

CUP21 g.37 / 83

Liberty Candidates.

A S O N G.

(Tune, *Moll Peatly.*)

I.

YE generous Freeholds now for polling,
Know the Crisis soon draws nigh :
Lawless Power, then be controuling,
'Ere your Independence die :
See Sir William and Fenwick appear,
They'll Liberty ever hold dear,
Then join the Cause,
Support the Laws,
You'll gain Applause,
And Nothing then have to fear.

II.

Let not Title's or Grandeur daunt ye,
Still Success attends the brave ;
Soon they'd show, no more they want ye,
Cou'd the great, you once enslave :
These Gentlemen only Respect,
Who'll Liberty ever protect ;
And let them see,
You still will be
Sincere and free,
Which Honour will strongly reflect.

III.

But let each worthy Independent,
Rouse fair Virtue's dying Flame ;
Then your Names will be transcendent,
In the Lists of Worth and Fame :
Posterity then will view
Their Ancestors worthy and true,
Despising Slav'ry,
Vice, and Knav'ry,
Blest with Bravery,
Fair Liberty's Paths to pursue.

IV.

Ye worthy Freeholders all combining,
Make Sir William first your Choice ;
Fenwick's Virtues ever shining,
Sure must have each honest Voice :
Then one and all join in Applause,
Of those who support their Cause ;
Your Voices raise,
To sound their Praise,
Who'll gain the Bays,
Supporting your Freedom and Laws.